

The Evening World

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THE AUTOMOBILE BLOCK SYSTEM.

Two miles of the celebrated Merrick road, once the favorite thoroughfare of Long Island bicyclists but now an automobile speedway, are within the corporate limits of Freeport. Through Freeport as through other villages along the road automobiles have sped on regardless, leaving a cloud of dust, a smell, and sometimes a mangled pedestrian as reminders of their visit. Other methods of restraint failing, District-Attorney Niemann devised a signal system with flagmen and time-keepers to detect violations of the village speed ordinance and restrain the violators. His block system has now been in operation for two weeks and within that period of time the signal men have held up fifteen automobiles and haled the offending chauffeurs into court. Yesterday Miss Lillian Russell and a party of three were among those arrested.

Niemann is by long odds the best existing provision for checking the speed of the scorching chauffeur. It is as efficacious as the barricade built on the Nyack road in New Jersey or the device of the Wisconsin sheriff who tied a rope across the turnpike; and it is distinctly more workmanlike. Niemann has solved one of the worst problems raised by the automobile and is entitled to the thanks of a grateful community.

Museum Salaries.—Alderman Doull believes that Prof. Bumpus, of the Museum of Natural History, is a pooh-bah. In the triple role of curator, director and assistant to the President he receives three salaries aggregating \$5,000 a year. Prof. Putnam, the Alderman alleges, receives \$5,000 a year for six days' work a month. This rate of remuneration makes science so profitable that the Alderman objects.

THE SENSIBLE BRITON.

An event more important than the coronation has passed off in London so quietly that nothing was known of it until it was over. When Lord Salisbury resigned as Premier and Mr. Balfour succeeded him the act transferred the government of one-third of the population of the world into new hands. Yet it does not seem to have occurred to the British nation that it was necessary to get excited over it.

Over here we cannot transfer the government of the country from one president to another without making as much fuss over it as if we had the whole revolutionary war to fight over again. As soon as we inaugurate our President we get excited over the question of his successor, and the excitement increases until the election is over to such an extent that the Presidential year is notoriously a bad year for the business of the country. Even the very simple matter of administering the oath of office to the President has now been so magnified in importance that we are thinking of amending the constitution so as to have it take place in fine weather—like a royal coronation.

Really, in practical matters of government our British cousins appear to have a certain equipment of common sense which is conspicuously lacking in their American cousins.

An East Side Roof Garden.—A crowd of 1,000 persons at times frequents the roof-garden of the Educational Alliance in East Broadway. It is one of the most successful charities of the city. By giving the very poor glimpses of the pleasure customarily reserved for the well-to-do it furnishes a strong incentive to sane living.

CHEAP TRACTION EQUIPMENT.

It will probably cost the so-called Huckleberry system a hundred thousand dollars or so to pay the damages for maiming and mutilating its carload of Sunday excursionists yesterday at West Farms, but it may be doubted whether even this costly experience will teach the corporation the advantage of keeping its equipment in fit condition for the work put on it.

On Sunday "everything goes" in suburban New York during the excursion season. Not only are the cars overcrowded in total disregard of the comfort and safety of the passengers, but every old thing that has been rusting unused in the car barns during winter is put in requisition with a pious hope that it will last through the day.

Considering the manner in which the New York Sunday excursion crowds are handled the wonder is not that accidents are so many, but that they are so few.

PRINTING THE NEWS.

We extend our hand to Police Capt. James G. Reynolds, of Brooklyn, and congratulate him upon his courage in disclaiming over his own signature and in terms of unmistakable repudiation certain statements which he was reported as having made concerning the Latimer tragedy. It is regrettable that journalism in the twentieth century still deals with such wilful and dangerous misrepresentation as the captain declares has been made in this instance. There is no excuse for it. The truth is all that survives in any case. It is the only thing the public wants in its newspapers or other channels of information. It is perhaps not so cheap nor so easily obtainable as invented or sensationalized news, but that it is interesting and in permanent and popular demand when skillfully, entertainingly and enterprisingly set before the public is emphasized by the successful and consistent record of The Evening World, which not only prints the news ahead of all others, but is careful to print only news that is reliable and relied upon.

ORATORY IN THE NINTH.

"We ain't goin' much on speech-makin'," says Devery and we can understand the bitter disappointment this announcement is said to have caused among his followers in the Ninth Assembly District. Is it to be Hamlet with the Noble Dane from Rockaway out of the cast? "You can't put 'em with fine-soundin' speeches," says the ex-best chief, but they think you can. Oratory is not all; assembly districts can be won without it. To line up at the bar and hear the magic words "Come, sports, what will you have?" sometimes takes the taste of an opponent's statistics out of the mouth. But the traditions favor it and it should stay along with the red fire and the rockets.

Especially when the orator is a speaker of Devery's attainments. The big ex-chief's vocabulary is not that of a college professor. He is not academic. Nor does he use words, like the diplomats, to conceal thought. The short, strong, simple terms of Saxon speech are his, and when he scatters them about they hit and hurt like missiles. He says what he means, and both by the first canon of oratory, which is clearness, and by the second, which is force, and by the third, which is a picturesque presentation of the facts in hand, Devery must be held to rank among the great speakers of the day. It is to be hoped that his scruples will be overcome. A cart-tail speech as minutes long by Devery were worth a hundred votes.



The Funny Side of Life.

JOKES OF OUR OWN

THE ROOTER.

The baseball fiend is now on hand
To split the air with shouting
He goes to see the innings made
Then says he has an outing

THE ANSWER.

Teacher—When anything is repeated
by several people it gets to be called a
"saying." Now, when a thing is re-
peated and accepted as a fact by every-
body, what do we call it?
Chorus of Pupils—A chestnut!

HIS MISSION.

"He's never tired talking about his
mission in life."
"Yes; his talk is all mission with no
intermission."

THE CONSIDERATION.

Knicker—Do you believe that the office
should seek the man?
Bocker—It depends on how much he's
taken with him

THE ONLY COMMENT.

"I hear that a Harvard sophomore has
just invented an automobile."
"Yes? What a destructive crowd col-
lege boys are!"

BORROWED JOKES.

A MAN OF HIS WORD.

D'Auber—You may think Artmann sin-
cere, but I don't. Some time ago I gave
him one of my watercolor sketches and
he said he'd paste it on the wall of his
"den."

Jenks—Well?
D'Auber—Well, I was in his den last
night and I didn't see it there.
Jenks—But it is there. You see, the
paste and the paint are on the same
side.—Philadelphia Press.

OF COURSE HE MUST HAVE A LOT

"There goes the most popular man in
this town."
"That so? Did he make his money
himself or inherit it?"—Chicago Record-
Herald.

DOING HER SHARE.

The others about to start on a Fourth
of July picnic—Why, Mrs. Kewsmith,
where is your basket of luncheon?

Mrs. Kewsmith—I didn't have time to
pack any. But I've engaged a surgeon.
He will join us at the grounds.—Chicago
Tribune.

SOMEBODIES.

BOEUFVE, JULES—Chancellor of the
French Embassy at Washington, has
gone to France on a three months'
vacation.

EMMANUEL, VICTOR—King of Italy,
has gone to visit the Czar at St.
Petersburg.

GLAZIER, COL WILLARD—has left
Newfoundland on a Labrador expedi-
tion.

PARKER, GILBERT—the novelist, is
going this month with Sir Wilfrid and
Lady Laurier on a tour of the Chan-
nel Islands.

RODGERS, PERRY—of Bordenstown,
Ky., owns the bugle which sounded
the Continental Army's call to arms
in many of the most famous battles
of the American Revolution.

TURNER, JOHN S.—of New York, has
been made a Marquis by Pope Leo
XIII in recognition of philanthropic
work. Heiresses are not the only
Americans to bask in the joys of titles.

Wind on the Mountain.

Suddenly fallen in blue enchanted
weather,
Like a sea at its highest heave and
farthest run,
Blue beyond blue, asleep in the wind
and sun.

The mountains! There, with only our
arms for tether,
In the rose-heaped laurel and ankle-
deep in the heather,
With the wind on the mountain are
we o'er a world at rest.

The wind in your wild skirts binding
us breast to breast,
Blowing your hair in my face as we
cling together,
Close in my arms! If now at the
wind's wild prime,

If we should be snatched on the
wind's wild widest sweep,
Snatched and whirled and blown as
light as a feather,
Up and away from our bride-bloomed
summit of time,

Out and afar where the peaks of
eternity sleep,
We may vanish at least and fall at
last together.
—Joseph Russell Taylor in Scribner's.

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TIMELY LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

What Is the Motive?

To the Editor of The Evening World:
There is a discussion between A and
B. A says that 80 per cent of enlisted
men go to war for their country alone,
and B says they go for self-interest and
their country. Will readers decide which
is right?
A. H.

To Save the Park.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Some learned man said that Central
Park needed a layer of rich dirt, several
feet thick, to keep vegetation alive. This
would be a great expense. Now, nature
takes care of vegetation in the wild state.
The grass and leaves and broken
branches decay and keep it
healthy. But in the Park everything
is raked away, and as every living thing

needs food and drink the Park starves.
Now, if the Park was covered with good
fertilizer, early in the fall and ashes
spread on the roads would have protec-
tion from cold and would get sufficient
nutriment for the season. The trees
die from root exposure. The cost of this
fertilizing would be a trifle.
C. H. BROWN.

A Boy's Appeal.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I am a boy of ten years. My sister is
nineteen years of age. She thinks just
because she is grown up she can boss
me because I am not grown up. She
tried to whip me with a whip yesterday
and I would not let her, but hit her
a couple of good ones along the jaw, so
she stopped quick. She went and told
my father and my mother. I told them

she was bigger than I was and that she
hit me first. Father says I did right,
but mamma says I did wrong. What
do readers say? I really want to know
if I did right.
ARTHUR E. KARK, Jr., Haverstraw

Wilhelm II., the Present Emperor.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Kindly let me know under what Em-
peror Chancellor Bismarck gave up his
office.
A. R.

To Relieve Bridge Traffic.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
There have been plans and plans for
relief of bridge traffic. What will it
profit, then, to spend \$2,000,000 for en-
trances if they do not increase the car-
rying capacity? As long as surface cars
are on the same roadway as teams they

are liable to be blocked from five to
twenty minutes. They can add two
more cables and elevate the trolleys
over the roadway and have twelve or
fourteen tracks at the end of the bridge
and stairs from the present tracks so
you could get to the line you wished and
not cross any track. The only change
could be the trolleys across the bridge
at fifty feet headway and at a speed of
thirty miles an hour.
CHARLES ESTEY.



With red hot drinks and hot red meats, he makes his blood caloric.
And then calls down the Weather Man in language metaphorical.
He is hotter 'neath the collar than the man who's skinned at poker.
Nor knows he's acting out the part of "Each man his own stoker."

FAME.



Kid—Wot? Never heard of me—der
feller wot captured der feller wot
stole der peanut wot belonged to
der feller wot had der push cart?

PURSUIT OF KNOWLEDGE



Harold—Pat
Father—Oh, be quiet.
Harold—Pat
Father—Well, what is it?
Harold—What did the Dead Sea die
of?

ALL FOR INTELLECT.



Mr. Rover—What! You've gone in
for literary pursuits? Why, how's
that?
Mr. Towser—Well, I chased a book
about two miles last evening!

ON THE VERANDA.



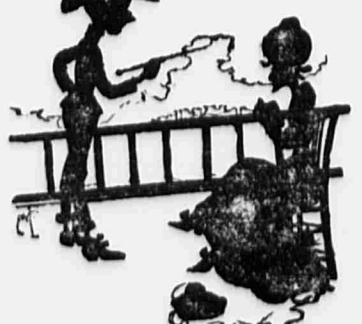
Gawge—On the links out there last
year a golf ball hit me and sudden-
ly my senses left me—
Miss Tootsie—Did they ever return?

POOR JUDGMENT.



Judge—Pay \$5 to the Court.
Trump—You flatter me, sir.

HER FEELINGS.



Miss Old Age—My people, young
man, came over in the Mayflower.
Young Man—Oh, yass! Were you
with them?

THEIR RESTRAINT.



Gussie (giggling)—Bah jove! All
th' girls around here smile at me.
Tom—Well, that shows they have
some manners. Anywhere else they
would laugh outright.

HIS LESSON.



Father—Well, my son, what did you
learn at school to-day?
Little Proctor—Not to sass Tommy
McNutt!

EXPLAINED.



Irate Customer—You've sent me in
a bill and yet you told me distinctly
that you took the first dozen for
nothing.
Photographer—Ah, I said that to
make you look pleased!

ODDITY CORNER.

IN THE AIR.

Flying machine
steering by Her-
zian waves was
Patrick Alexander's
striking propo-
sition at the late
Berlin scientific
ballooning confer-
ence. He claims
that an unmanned
balloon, carrying
instruments for
registering tem-
perature and mois-
ture at different
heights, can be
sent fifty miles
and steered back
to the starting
point.

B'G WIND.

During a recent
cyclone at Ka-
rachi, British In-
dia, trains were
stopped by the
force of the wind,
which blew at the
rate of 100 miles
an hour.

JAP COOKS.

Japanese cooks
are the most cruel
in the world. They
cut the living fish
piecemeal before
cooking it.

THE CLOCK STOPPED.

"Ever hear a clock stop in the middle
of the night?" said the retired burglar.
"I did, once, and I never was much
more scared by anything, for a minute,
in my life."

"I'd just picked up a watch that was
lost on the top of a bureau in a house
that I was in, when all of a sudden there
seemed to drop right down, somehow, a
stiffness that was like death; and I
found myself standing there holding
that watch and looking around in the
dark in all directions, expecting some-
thing terrible to happen; and scared?"
"Why, for a minute I was scared al-
most out of my senses. And then all of
a sudden it struck me that a clock that
I'd been hearing ticking away good and
strong up to that minute in the room
back of the one I was in had stopped."

"That's all, but that was enough for
me, and I just slid out."
"It like a quiet house, but I don't like
one with that kind of stiffness in it;
and then, sometimes folks are woke up
by a clock stopping just about as quick
as they would be by the firing of a
gun."

STUDYING THE LIGHTNING.

What is known as the Lightning Re-
search Committee, representing several
of the scientific societies of England, is
now engaged in a thorough, painstaking
study of lightning with reference to the
security of buildings in thunderstorms.
Observers all over Great Britain will
send reports to the committee, and data
will be furnished by the United States
Weather Bureau. The effects of light-
ning will be studied, as well as the
means of protection against it.

HOW MANY BEATS?

If the heart beats at an average of
seventy times a minute, how many
times has it beat in a person exactly
forty-five years old to-day?

THREE ARMY STORIES.

Daniel O'Connell once told the House of Commons
an amusing story of bribery. A farmer in the County of Wex-
ford was promised a position for his son in return for his
vote for member of the Loftus family, says the Chicago
News. The father's ambition for the boy aimed at a
sergeancy in the artillery; but Lord Loftus, on applying for
this post for the youth, was informed that it was totally im-
possible to grant the request, inasmuch as it required a
previous service of six years to qualify a candidate for the
position. "Does it require six years to qualify him for the
position?" demanded Lord Loftus. "Certainly not," was
the answer. "Well, can't you make him a lieutenant, then?"
rejoined Lord Loftus. "Whereupon," said O'Connell, "the
fellow was made a lieutenant for no better reason than just
because he was not fit to be a sergeant."

Some years ago a battery of British artillery was at big
gun practice at Bermuda. One of the guns was found to
have a serious flaw. The officer in charge, not caring to risk
half a dozen valuable lives, inquired:
"Sergeant, have we any time-expired men here?"
"Yes, sir," answered the sergeant. "Paddy Jackson has
just completed his time."

"Well, then," replied the thoughtful officer, "Paddy Jack-
son will fire the gun."

The Duke of Wellington once met, by accident, an officer
in a state of inebriety.

"Look here, sir," said the Iron Duke, "what would you do
if you met one of your men in the condition in which I find
you?"

The officer drew himself up, gave the military salute, and
replied with great gravity, "I would not condescend to speak
to the brute." His wit saved him his commission.

THE COLOR OF WATER.

It has been shown that the color of surface water depends
both on the character of the neighboring vegetation and on
the time that the water remains in contact with it, says the
Chicago Inter Ocean. Water near steep rocks, where there
are few trees, will generally be below 20 units in color; steep,
wooded or cultivated slopes give 20 to 50 units; similar but
gentler slopes, from 5 to 100, and swampy areas, 100 to 500,
or even higher. Highly colored waters are more common in
the Northern States than in the South. Colored water is
gradually bleached by sunlight, the action taking place
chiefly within one foot of the surface.

The study of color in water is of commercial importance,
because most people object to drinking brownish water.
Hence in a town water supply the color must either be re-
moved or its formation must be prevented. The latter is
often the most economical thing to do, and it may be accom-
plished by intercepting the water from the uplands and lead-
ing it into the streams without letting it pass through the
swamps.

HOW HE CELEBRATED.

As an instance of the overpowering strength of the human
desire to make a noise somehow during times of joy and on
a story is told in London of a commonly sane and sober citizen
who, upon hearing of the recent declaration of peace in
South Africa, went outside his house and violently rang his
own doorbell until he felt faint.

ONE WAY OF EARNING \$100 A DAY.

